

My Year 6 Graduation Breakfast

One early morning, right after the rooster had crowed, I had to get up to go to my year 6 graduation breakfast. When we got there I had to help set up because my dad was helping with it. As soon as everyone was allowed in it was like a stampede of kids rushing to get a good seat. We all cracked open our cereal boxes and started crunching away while our principal gave us a great, motivating speech.

Not too long after that we were all handed a beautiful picture of us. Straight away there were kids rushing around to get each other's signatures in time. There wasn't one person who wasn't running around like a jumping jellybean. Everyone was so excited. Everyone had the same type of feelings. A happy feeling because it was almost holidays. But everyone had the same I don't want to leave my friends kind of feeling.

Suddenly we all stopped while our principal made an announcement. "Please all head up to the playground to plant a pohutukawa," he said. We all ran up there but as soon as we hit the playground DEAD silence. Not a single sound, not even a cough or a sneeze. Everybody was very emotional about leaving. We all picked up a bundle of dirt in our hands and placed it in the hole. Then we walked back slowly and sadly while we wiped our tears from our faces.

By Jessica Bell